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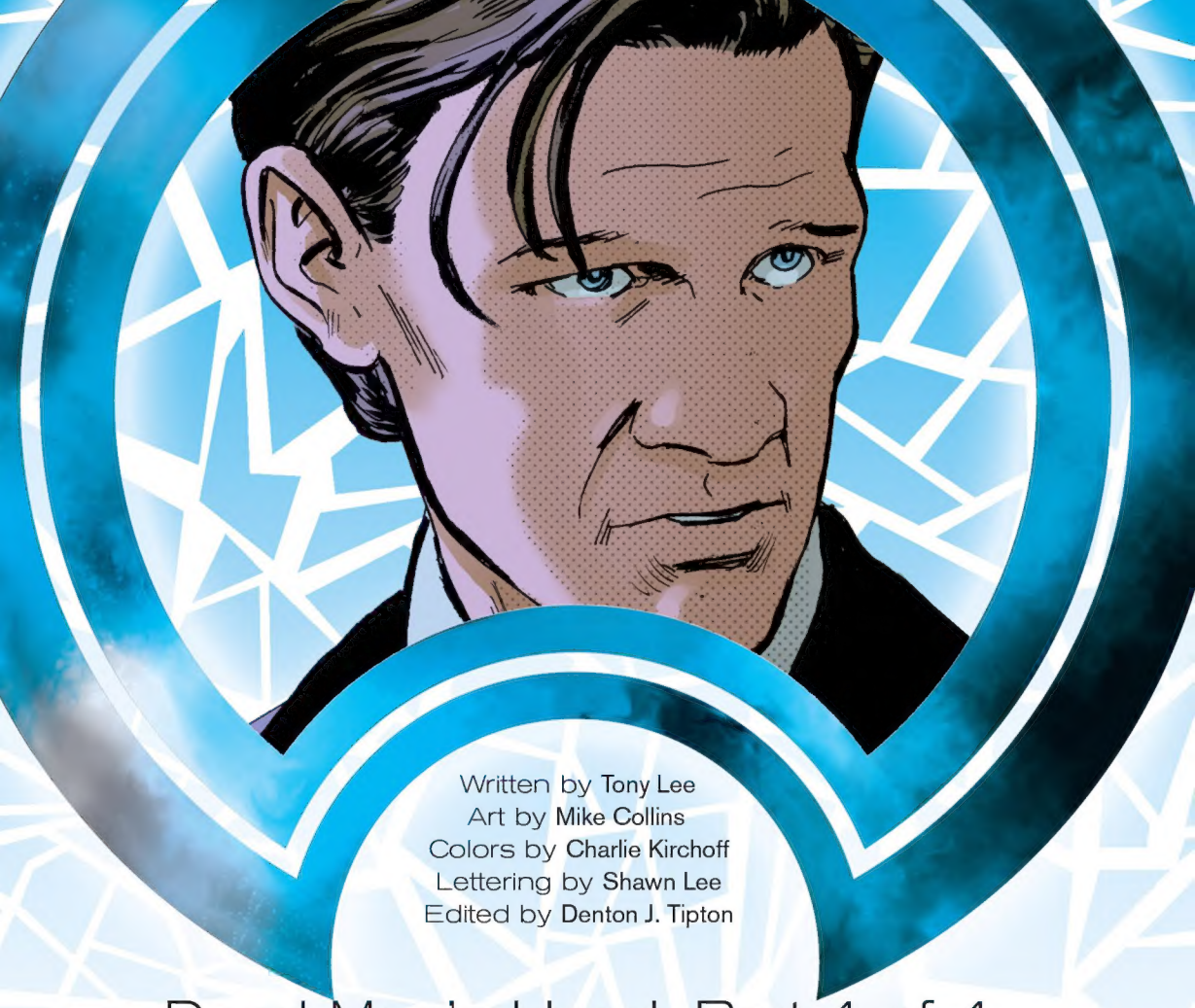
DOCTOR WHO



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Dead Man's Hand, Part 4 of 4

The Doctor is an alien, the last of the powerful Time Lords. He is an intrepid traveller through time and space, armed only with his incredible intelligence and his fix-anything sonic screwdriver. He travels alone except for the human companions he befriends, briefly sharing his

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DEADWOOD. 1882.
CAPTAIN LACEY SAYS THE ARMY IS APPROACHING COOGAN'S BLUFF! WE NEED TO BUILD SOME DEFENSES FAST!
BULLOCK! SHOW ME WHERE REYNARD SAID THE BACKUP GENERATOR WAS! WE NEED TO DESTROY IT!
THOMAS! DO YOU RECKON YOUR ELECTRICAL DEVICE COULD BE TURNED INTO SOMETHING THAT COULD NULLIFY SONDRAH'S GENERATOR?
ALREADY DONE! I'VE SPLIT IT INTO TWO PARTS, THE BASE PLATE AND THE CONTROLS!
DOCTOR! HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET IT TO THE BARN?

CLARA OSWALD! WELL, THE TARDIS—
—OH. GOOD POINT. THE ENERGY WOULD FLUCTUATE THE CHRONAL DRIVES.
WE COULDN'T GUARANTEE WE'D GET TO THE RIGHT PLACE, LET ALONE TIME.
YEAH. I TOTALLY MEANT THAT.
I HADN'T FORGOTTEN THE TARDIS IN ANY WAY WHATSOEVER.

DON'T WORRY, I'M ON IT. LET ME GRAB CALAMITY, AND WE'LL SORT OUT A STAGECOACH OR A CART—
YOU'RE NOT GOING ON THIS TRIP, CLARA. IT'S MOST LIKELY A ONE-WAY MISSION.
IF THE SHIELD DOESN'T TAKE OUT THE DEVICE, THE EXPLOSION WILL WHEN IT HITS THE GENERATOR.
WELL, IF NOT ME, THEN WHO? YOU? OSCAR? YOU'RE JUST AS FRAGILE AS I AM!

ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKING OF SOMEONE ELSE.

IF HE CAN DROP THE SHIELD, I CAN USE THE TARDIS TO GET THROUGH THE PORTAL, PETITION THE T'KEYN DIRECTLY.
IF WE CAN SPEAK SOME SENSE INTO THEM—
DOCTOR! MISS OSWALD! LOOK AT THE SKY!
THE PORTAL! FLYING THINGS!

FOOM
FOOM
GET DOWN!
PROVISIONS
ATTORNEY AT LAW

THEY'RE HEADING BACK TO THE BLUFF. IF SONDRAH'S GOT AIR SUPPORT, WE HAVE LESS TIME THAN WE THOUGHT.
WHERE'S OSCAR?
THE BRIT? HE'S IN THE GEM, DRINKING AS MUCH WHISKY AS HE CAN BUY!
WHAT DO YOU WANT HIM FOR? HE'S A LUSH! THEY'RE NO GOOD FOR ANYTHING!

OH, I DON'T KNOW... REYNARD WAS A DRUNK, AND HE'S MANAGED TO DOOM THE WHOLE PLANET!
AS FOR OSCAR, HE MIGHT BE THE ONLY HOPE WE HAVE!

OSCAR, COME ON! I NEED YOU! WE NEED YOU!
WHAT FOR, DOCTOR? DO THE ALIENS NEED A WITTY ONE-LINER? DO THEY NEED DECORATING ADVICE?
LEAVE ME ALONE AND LET ME DIE WITH MY CLOSEST FRIENDS AROUND ME.

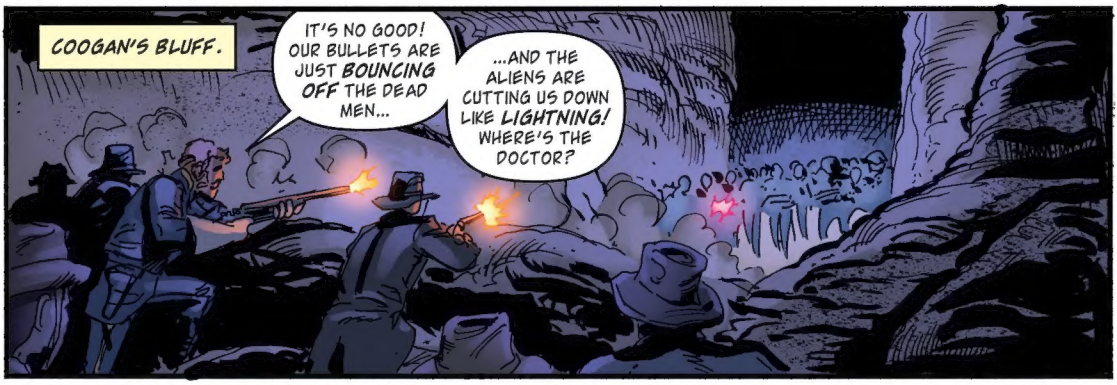
NOW I SEE WHY FLORENCE CHOSE BRAM STOKER OVER YOU.
WHAT DID YOU SAY? TAKE THAT BACK! I'M TWICE THE MAN HE IS! MORE SO!

THEN PROVE IT. THE PEOPLE HERE ARE SCARED, AND THERE'S A VERY STRONG CHANCE THAT WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE.
THE ONLY HOPE THAT WE HAVE IS TO ARGUE FOR EARTH'S SURVIVAL. AND FOR THAT, I NEED THE BEST DEBATER AROUND. AND UNFORTUNATELY FOR ME... THAT'S YOU.

FINE. GET ME THERE AND I'LL ARGUE OUR CASE, WHETHER I BELIEVE IN IT OR NOT.
YOU KNOW, FOR A YOUNG MAN, YOU DO THE AUTHORITY OF AN OLDER ONE QUITE WELL.
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A COMPLIMENT, ALTHOUGH I DO LIKE THE IDEA OF LOOKING OLDER AGAIN. IT'S BEEN TOO LONG.
COME ON, LET'S GO SAVE THE WORLD!

MR. EDISON! WHERE'S CLARA?
SHE TOLD ME TO LOAD UP A CART WITH ONE OF THE DEVICES!
SHE'S TAKEN IT TO THE BARN WITH CALAMITY AND HICKOK!
IMPOSSIBLE GIRL! SHE NEVER LISTENS!
RIGHT THEN—EDISON, WILDE, WITH ME! GRAB THE METAL PLATE OFF THE HIGH STREET!
BUT THE DEVICE I GAVE CLARA IS THE ONLY ONE POWERED! THIS NEEDS A POWER SUPPLY!
WITHOUT IT, WE'RE JUST DRAGGING SCRAP METAL!
LUCKILY, I HAVE A POWER SOURCE OF MY OWN. COME ON, BACK TO THE TARDIS—
—WITH LUCK SHE'LL GET US TO COOGAN'S BLUFF IN TIME TO LAY DOWN A NEW LINE OF DEFENSE.
COME ON, CHAPS! SPIT SPOT!
VWORP VWORP
OLICE
PUBLI CALL

COME ON, CALAMITY! CAN'T THIS THING GO ANY FASTER?
YOU WANT ME TO TAKE A WHEEL OFF? CRASH THE CART?
THAT'D END THIS TRIP REAL FAST!
WELL, WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING... BECAUSE WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
FOOM
HERE! TAKE THE REINS! KEEP US ON A STRAIGHT LINE!
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? WAIT, YOU'RE NOT KIDDING?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE'RE GOING DUCK HUNTING.


COOGAN'S BLUFF.
IT'S NO GOOD! OUR BULLETS ARE JUST BOUNCING OFF THE DEAD MEN...
...AND THE ALIENS ARE CUTTING US DOWN LIKE LIGHTNING! WHERE'S THE DOCTOR?

I-I THINK I NEED TO GO LAY DOWN AFTER THIS IS FINISHED.
MAYBE FOR A YEAR OR TWO.
POLICE
WHOOP WHOOP

THAT'S IT! THROW IT IN FRONT OF THEM! IT SHOULDN'T MATTER HOW CLOSE!
CAPTAIN LACEY! THIS SHOULD ALL BE OVER IN A JIFFY! BACK IN A MO!

COME ON, OLD GIRL!
I MEAN SEXY! DON'T FAIL ME NOW BECAUSE I DIDN'T SAY SEXY!

I'VE REVERSED THE POLARITY OF THE NEUTRON FLOW, SO THE ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE WAVE WON'T AFFECT YOU.
BUT IF IT DOES, BANG THE CLOISTER BELL AND I'LL CHECK THE MATRIX—
SHUNK

MATRIX.
OH YOU CLEVER LITTLE PARASITE.

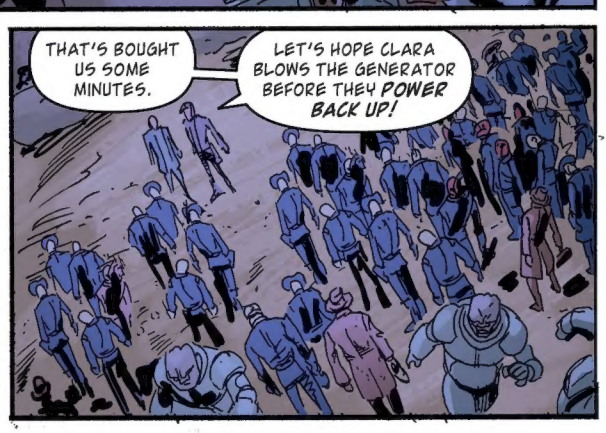
DOCTOR! IT'S NOT DOING ANYTHING!
DOES IT TAKE TIME TO—

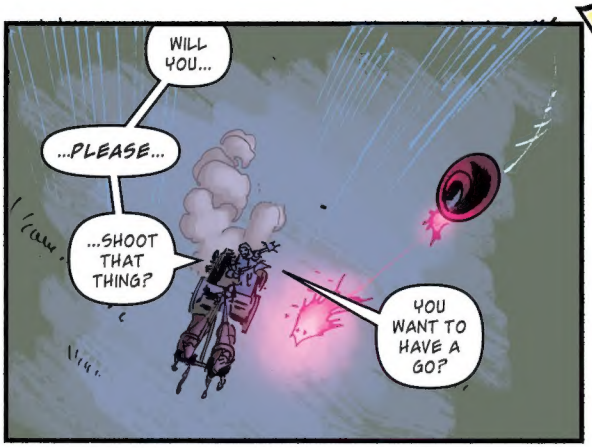
FSSAASHH

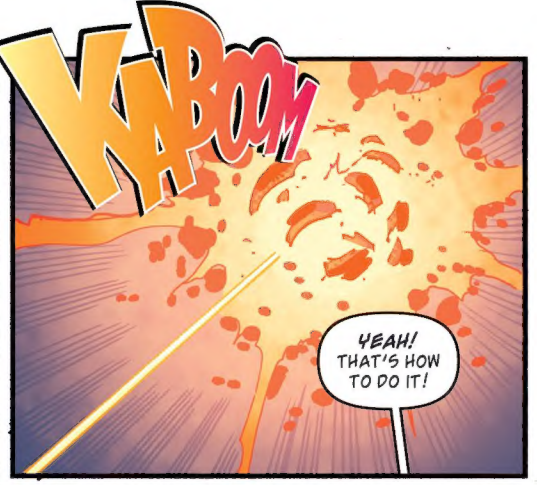
WHAT? WHY WILL YOU NOT WORK?
FEZZAFF

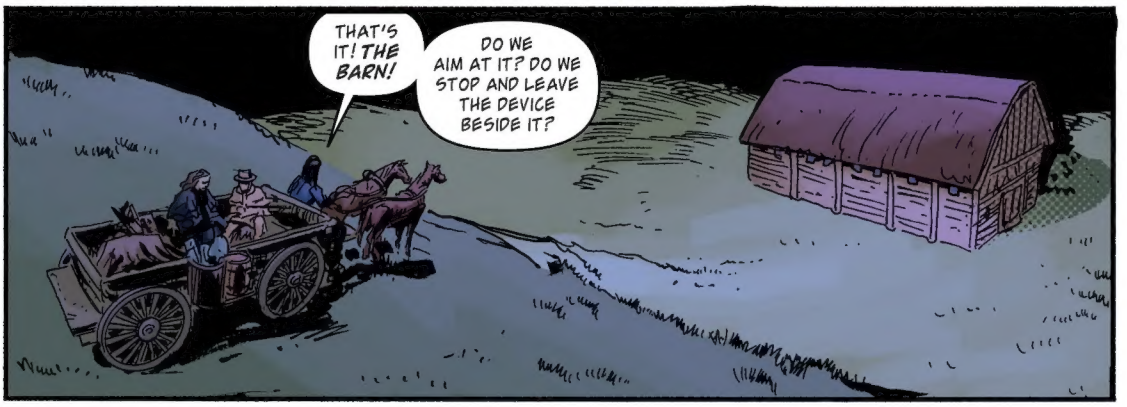
SHORT-WAVE EMP DEVICE. SHORTS OUT EVERYTHING ELECTRONIC, NO MATTER HOW ALIEN IT IS.
IT MEANS THE TOYS YOU HOLD, AND THE GUNMEN YOU CONTROL? NOT SO MUCH ANYMORE.

THE MEN BEHIND ME, THOUGH, THEY DON'T HAVE ELECTRONIC WEAPONS, SO THEIR GUNS AND RIFLES WORK JUST FINE.
BASICALLY, RUN.


THAT'S BOUGHT US SOME MINUTES.
LET'S HOPE CLARA BLOWS THE GENERATOR BEFORE THEY POWER BACK UP!


WILL YOU...
...PLEASE...
...SHOOT THAT THING?
YOU WANT TO HAVE A GO?


KABOOM
YEAH! THAT'S HOW TO DO IT!

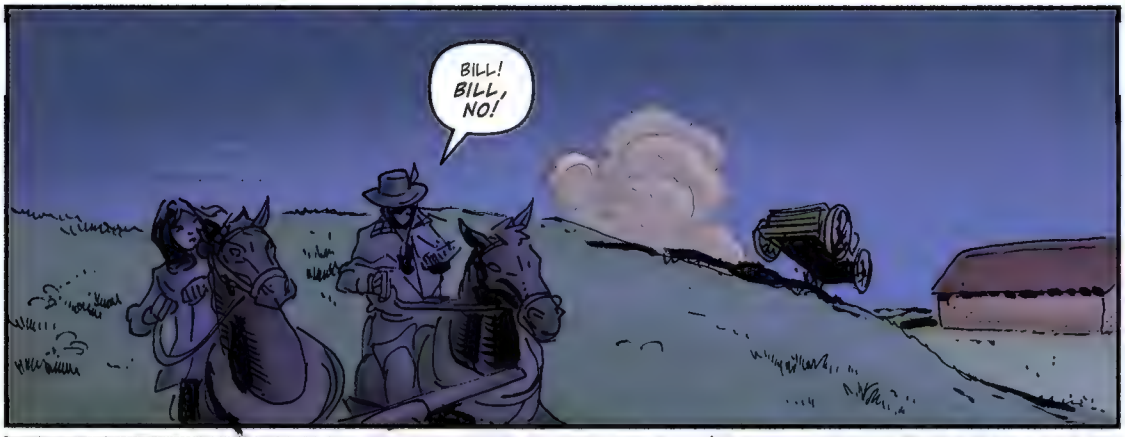

THAT'S IT! THE BARN!
DO WE AIM AT IT? DO WE STOP AND LEAVE THE DEVICE BESIDE IT?

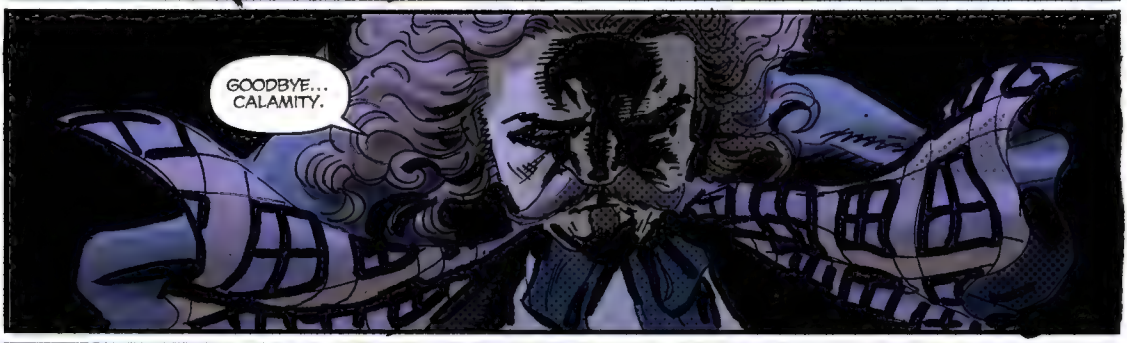
YOU... RIDE THE HORSES. NOT NEEDED... GRAVITY WILL... DO REST.
BILL, NO! YOU CAN'T STAY AS WE LEAVE!
I WON'T LET YOU!

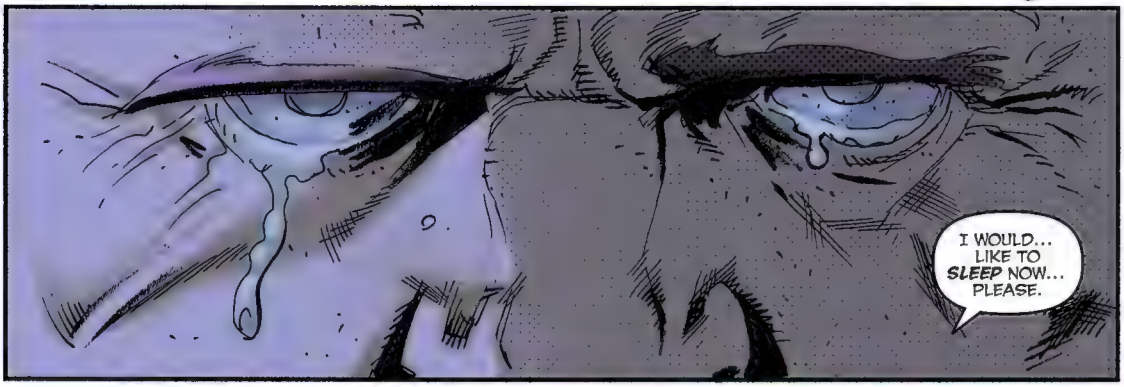
IT'S... MY TIME. I SHOULDN'T BE... HERE.
LET ME... DO THIS. LET ME... SAVE YOU.
BILL...

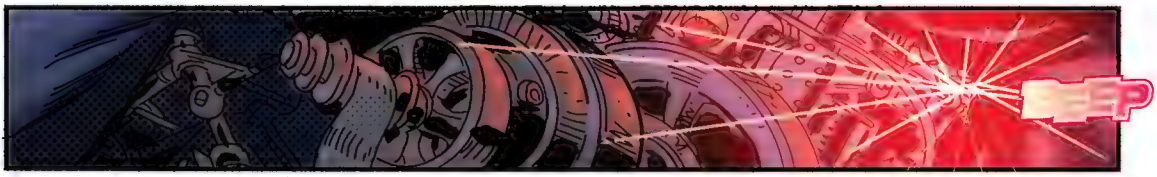
I DON'T RIDE HORSES! HOW DO I RIDE HORSES?
YOU HOLD ON TIGHT! SHE'S HARNESSED TO MINE—
THUMP

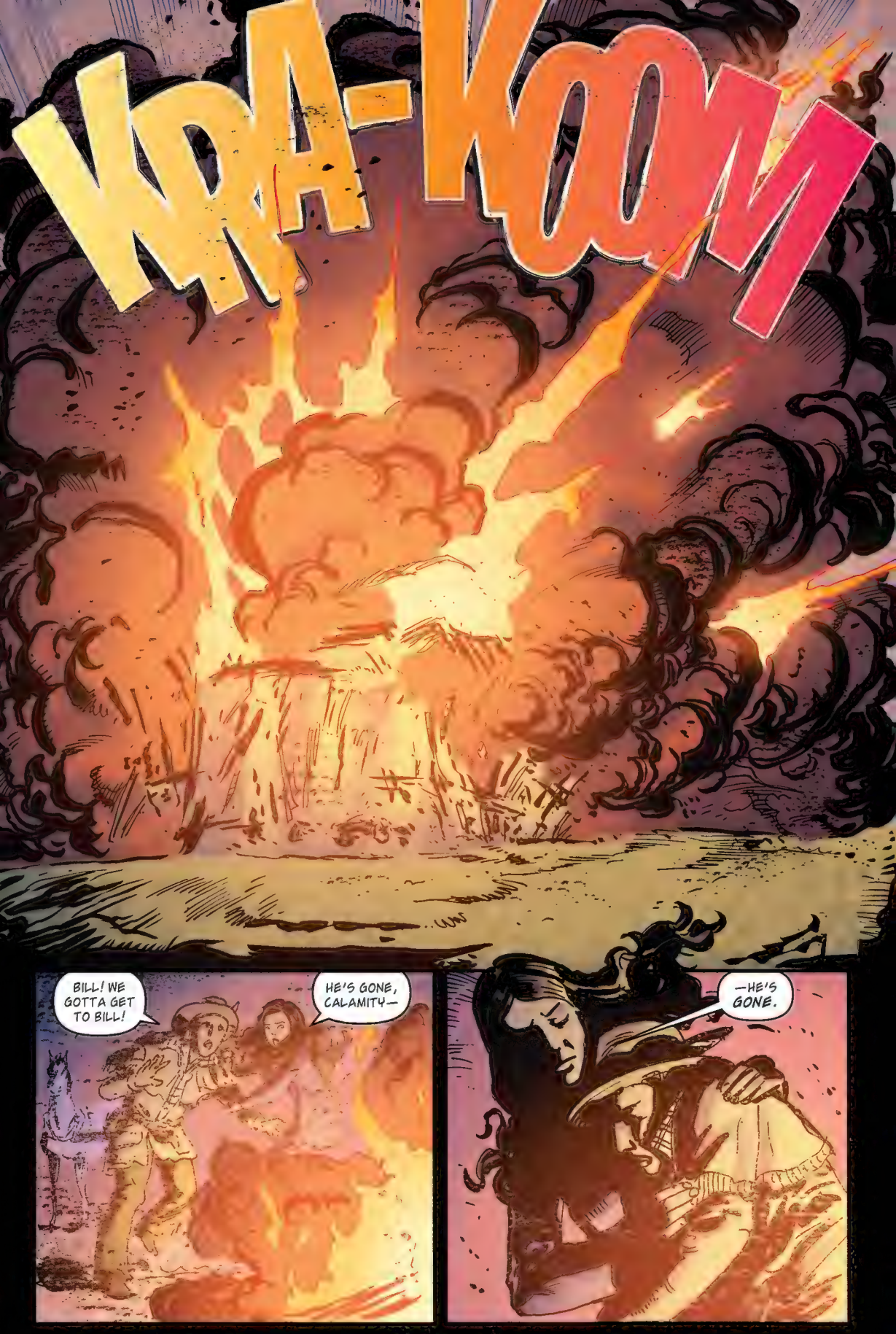
—AND I'LL BE LEADING THAT ONE OUT OF HERE!
SLASH


BILL! BILL, NO!


GOODBYE... CALAMITY.


I WOULD... LIKE TO SLEEP NOW... PLEASE.

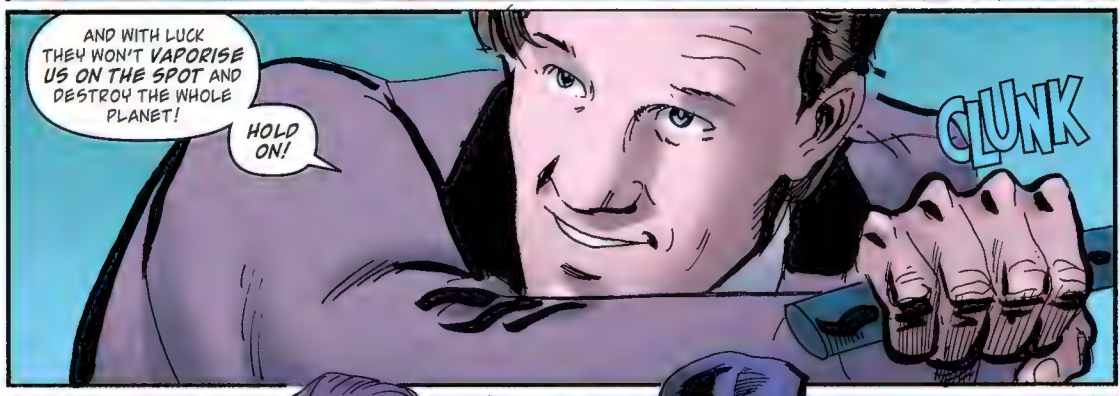

BEEP


KRA-KOOM!
BILL! WE GOTTA GET TO BILL!
HE'S GONE, CALAMITY—
—HE'S GONE.

THEY'VE DONE IT! THE GENERATOR'S DOWN. WE CAN GET THROUGH THE PORTAL!

DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF THEM! ONCE THE POWER'S BACK, THEY'LL RETURN AGAIN!
YES!
I WILL HAVE?
HOPEFULLY BY THEN OSCAR WILL HAVE TALKED SOME SENSE INTO THE T'KEYN!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, DOCTOR. WHAT CAN I HONESTLY DO THAT'LL SAVE THE WORLD?
JUST BE YOURSELF, OSCAR. TELL THE TRUTH.


AND WITH LUCK THEY WON'T VAPORISE US ON THE SPOT AND DESTROY THE WHOLE PLANET!
HOLD ON!
CLUNK

I SWEAR TO YOU, BULLOCK, AFTER THIS?
I'M QUITTING THE CAVALRY AND SEEING A DOCTOR.
VWORP VWORP
PASS ME THEIR ADDRESS, I'LL BE LOOKING FOR ONE, TOO.

THE T'KEYN MOTHERSHIP. FIFTH DIMENSIONAL E-SPACE

VWORP VWORP

OVERLORD! A BREACH THROUGH THE PORTAL!

THERE HE IS! MAN IN CHARGE! I LOVE A MAN IN CHARGE, DON'T YOU, OSCAR?

ACTUALLY, FORGET I SAID THAT.

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?! HOW DID YOU BREAK THROUGH THE PORTAL?

THE PEOPLE OF EARTH ARE NOWHERE NEAR TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED ENOUGH!

NO, THEY'RE NOT. BUT I'M NOT OF EARTH. I'M THE DOCTOR, FROM GALLIFREY...

...AND I'M HERE TO STOP YOU FROM MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.

A TIME LORD? YOUR PEOPLE ARE GONE! THEY HAVE NO SWAY OVER WHAT THE AUDIT STATES!

THE ERADICATION WILL CONTINUE!

YOU CAN'T, PROTOCOL UMPTEEN OF THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION ACCORDS SAYS THAT YOU MUST ALLOW EARTH THEIR DEFENSE!

UMPTEEN? ELEVENTY-TWELVE? THESE ARE MADE-UP NUMBERS!

SUBSECTION ELEVENTY-TWELVE STATES IT!

YOUR DEFENSE IS BASED ON A FALLACY!

TRUE, BUT THEN SO IS YOUR PROSECUTION.

I MEAN, IMAGINE WHAT EVERYONE WILL SAY WHEN THEY HEAR THAT THE MIGHTY T'KEYN, THE IMPARTIAL T'KEYN...

...WERE FOOLED BY A MIND-CONTROLLED PUPPET?

DON'T LISTEN TO HIS LIES! HE TRIES TO SAVE A DEPRAVED WORLD!
YOU KNOW, I WAS SURE I'D MET YOU BEFORE, BUT I JUST COULDN'T PLACE WHERE.
LITTLE THINGS GAVE YOU AWAY, THOUGH. THE FEAR OF MY TENTH, WELL, TENTH ME. THE KNOWLEDGE OF TIME LORDS...
...AND THE DOUBLE IMAGE IN THE T'KEYN HOLO-NEXUS NAILED IT FOR ME.
HELLO, ES'CARTRSS OF THE TACTIRE.

YOU CANNOT BELIEVE THIS! YOU MUSTN'T BELIEVE THIS!
OH, BUT HE CAN. THE SQUIDDY LITTLE MIND PARASITE THAT ATTACKED ME FROM BEHIND.
HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF THE TARDIS MATRIX?*
*IN "DOCTOR WHO: THE FORGOTTEN"

YOU LEFT ME TO MELT INTO NOTHING IN YOUR TARDIS MATRIX.
NOTHING BUT STARDUST, FEELING EVERY SECOND LIKE YEARS.
AND THEN THE TARDIS EXPLODED, TORN TO PIECES AS YOU USED THE PANDORICA TO REMAKE THE UNIVERSE IN YOUR IMAGE, LIKE SOME KIND OF MAD GOD.

TRAPPED IN E-SPACE, FALLING THROUGH A FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL VORTEX, I DID THE ONLY THING THAT I COULD...
...I FOUND A NEW HOST. THIS ONE. IMAGINE MY JOY WHEN I LEARNED THAT HE AUDITED EARTH!
HUNDREDS OF YEARS SPENT WAITING IN THE SHADOWS, BUILDING MY STRENGTH—
AND YOU STILL SCREWED IT UP! ALL THAT TIME WAITING FOR THE NEXT AUDIT AND YOU NEVER BOTHERED TO WATCH HIM FLY HIS SHIP!

I MAY HAVE CRASHED, BUT I STILL FILED MY REPORT. AND NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, NO MATTER HOW YOU THREATEN, DOCTOR...
...ONLY A HUMAN CAN DEFEND THEIR PLANET. AND YOU ARE NOT OF EARTH!

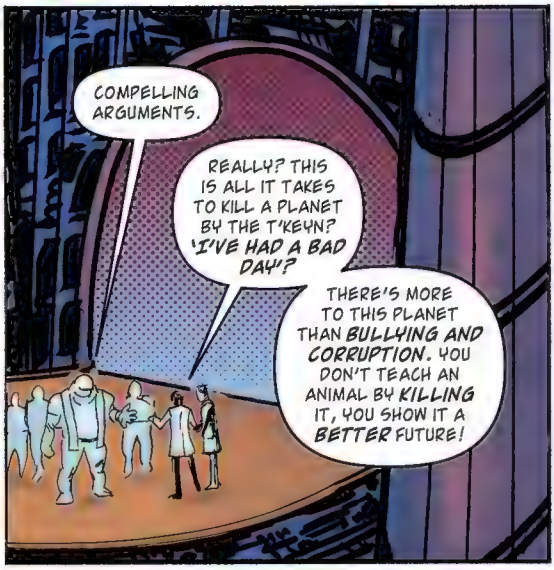
NO, BUT I'VE PUT A LOT OF WORK INTO IT.
AND AS FOR A HUMAN DEFENDING, LUCKILY, I BROUGHT ONE.

OVERLORD, AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF A DOOMED RACE, OSCAR HERE IS ALLOWED TO SPEAK FOR HIS PEOPLE, RIGHT?
YES, BUT IF YOU WISH A TRIAL, ONE MUST STAND AGAINST HIM.

HERE IS YOUR PROSECUTION.
MY NAME IS REYNARD. I'M A HUMAN. FROM DEADWOOD.
I'LL TELL YOU WHY EARTH NEEDS TO BE DESTROYED.

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN PEOPLE WERE KIND. GOOD IN THOUGHT AND ACTION.
BUT NOW? THEY'RE CORRUPT. LOOK AT DEADWOOD. THE LAW IS IGNORED, CORRUPT SENATORS TAKE SHIPMENTS OF GOLD TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY.
AND DON'T EVEN GET ME STARTED ABOUT THE INDIANS. THEY ORIGINALLY LIVED HERE—WE WERE THE INVADERS—AND WE'RE KILLING THEM ALL, SIMPLY FOR BEING IN THE WAY.

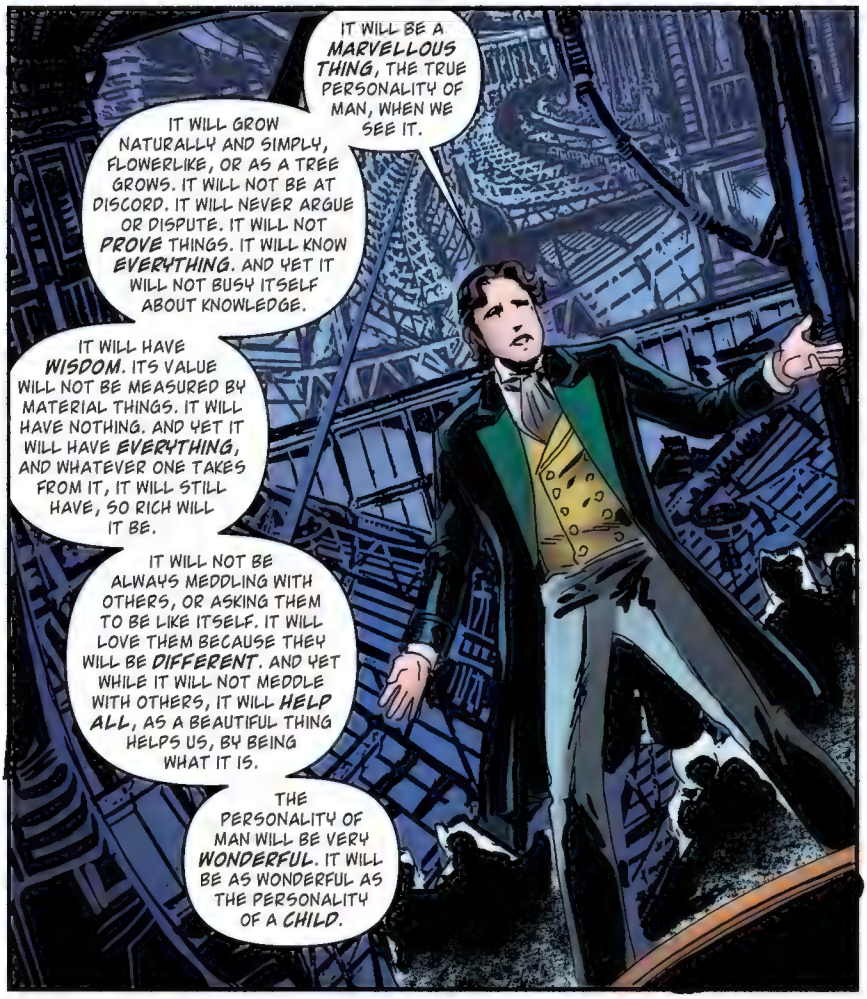
WE DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE. WE'RE PARASITES, KILLING THE WORLD THAT WE LIVE ON.
BEST WE START FROM SCRATCH AGAIN.


COMPELLING ARGUMENTS.
REALLY? THIS IS ALL IT TAKES TO KILL A PLANET BY THE T'KEYN? 'I'VE HAD A BAD DAY'?
THERE'S MORE TO THIS PLANET THAN BULLYING AND CORRUPTION. YOU DON'T TEACH AN ANIMAL BY KILLING IT, YOU SHOW IT A BETTER FUTURE!

WAIT, ARE YOU SAYING WE'RE, WELL, BASICALLY THAT WE'RE NAUGHTY PETS?
RIGHT NOW? I'LL SAY ANYTHING THAT KEEPS EARTH ALIVE. AND SO WILL YOU.
THE BALL'S IN YOUR COURT, OSCAR. TIME TO SHOW THE ELOQUENCE THAT YOU'RE KNOWN FOR.

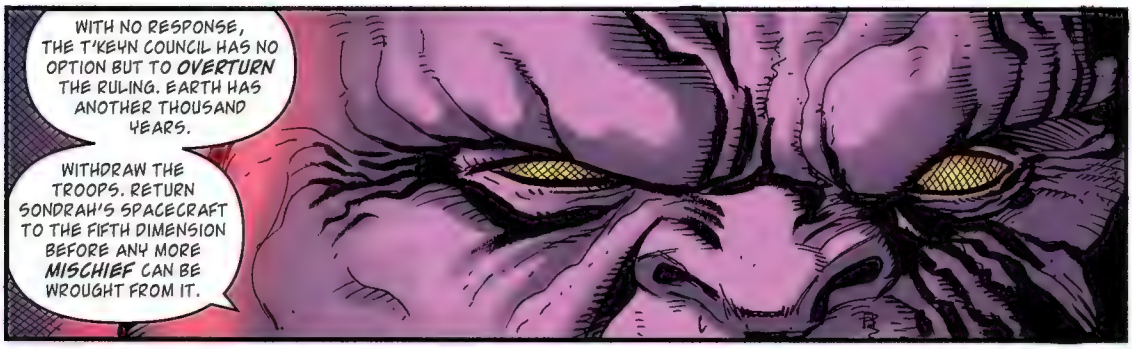
A WEEK AGO, IF YOU'D ASKED ME 'SHOULD THE WORLD BE BURNED TO ASH?' I WOULD HAVE HELPED YOU LIGHT THE BONFIRE.
I WAS A DRUNK, A LOST CAUSE LIKE THIS MAN HERE, SURE THAT THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT FOR ME.

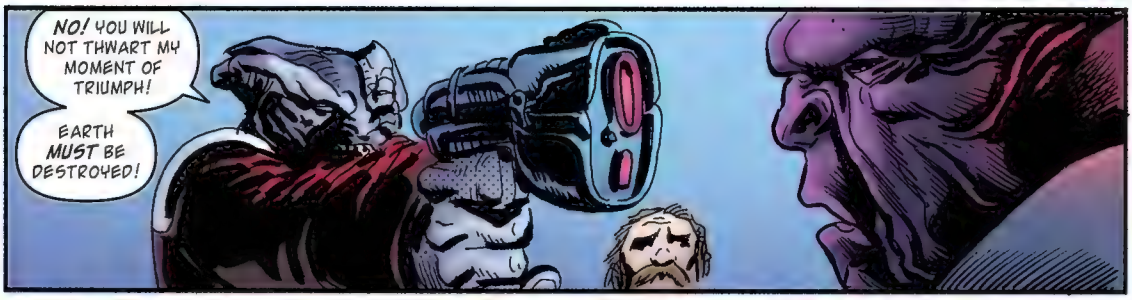
I'VE HAD LOVE, AND I HAVE LOST IT. BUT THE FACT THAT WE ARE CAPABLE OF LOVE MUST GO TO SHOW THAT WE'RE NOT ONLY CAPABLE OF DESTRUCTION.
THE PEOPLE OF THIS WORLD ARE FAR MORE THAN JUST BASE URGES. WE STILL GROW.


IT WILL BE A MARVELLOUS THING, THE TRUE PERSONALITY OF MAN, WHEN WE SEE IT.
IT WILL GROW NATURALLY AND SIMPLY, FLOWERLIKE, OR AS A TREE GROWS. IT WILL NOT BE AT DISCORD. IT WILL NEVER ARGUE OR DISPUTE. IT WILL NOT PROVE THINGS. IT WILL KNOW EVERYTHING. AND YET IT WILL NOT BUSY ITSELF ABOUT KNOWLEDGE.
IT WILL HAVE WISDOM. ITS VALUE WILL NOT BE MEASURED BY MATERIAL THINGS. IT WILL HAVE NOTHING. AND YET IT WILL HAVE EVERYTHING, AND WHATEVER ONE TAKES FROM IT, IT WILL STILL HAVE, SO RICH WILL IT BE.
IT WILL NOT BE ALWAYS MEDDLING WITH OTHERS, OR ASKING THEM TO BE LIKE ITSELF. IT WILL LOVE THEM BECAUSE THEY WILL BE DIFFERENT. AND YET WHILE IT WILL NOT MEDDLE WITH OTHERS, IT WILL HELP ALL, AS A BEAUTIFUL THING HELPS US, BY BEING WHAT IT IS.
THE PERSONALITY OF MAN WILL BE VERY WONDERFUL. IT WILL BE AS WONDERFUL AS THE PERSONALITY OF A CHILD.

AND CHILDREN SHOULD NOT BE PUNISHED. THEY SHOULD BE EDUCATED, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO RESPOND WITH?
MY LORD, I—
THAT... THAT WAS SO BEAUTIFUL.


WITH NO RESPONSE, THE T'KEYN COUNCIL HAS NO OPTION BUT TO OVERTURN THE RULING. EARTH HAS ANOTHER THOUSAND YEARS.
WITHDRAW THE TROOPS. RETURN SONDRAH'S SPACECRAFT TO THE FIFTH DIMENSION BEFORE ANY MORE MISCHIEF CAN BE WROUGHT FROM IT.

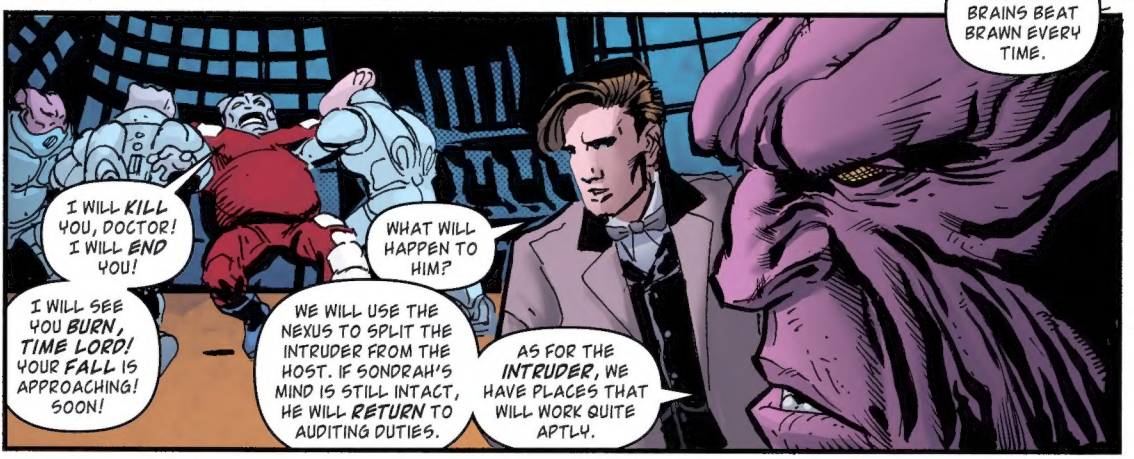

NO! YOU WILL NOT THWART MY MOMENT OF TRIUMPH!
EARTH MUST BE DESTROYED!

IT'S NOT EARTH YOU HAVE THE PROBLEM WITH—IT'S ME. AND I'LL STAND BETWEEN YOU AND EARTH EVERY. SINGLE. TIME.
YOU TRIED TO STEAL MY BODY IN THE TARDIS MATRIX, AND WHEN YOU FAILED YOU TRIED TO SEEK REVENGE.
HOW'S THAT WORKED OUT FOR YOU?

LET ME HELP YOU. LET ME TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE YOU CAN LIVE A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE.

NO.

CLICK
YEAH, YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS GOING TO LET YOU AIM A WORKING PULSE CANNON AT MY FACE, DID YOU?
SONICS, SONDRAH. BRAINS BEAT BRAWN EVERY TIME.

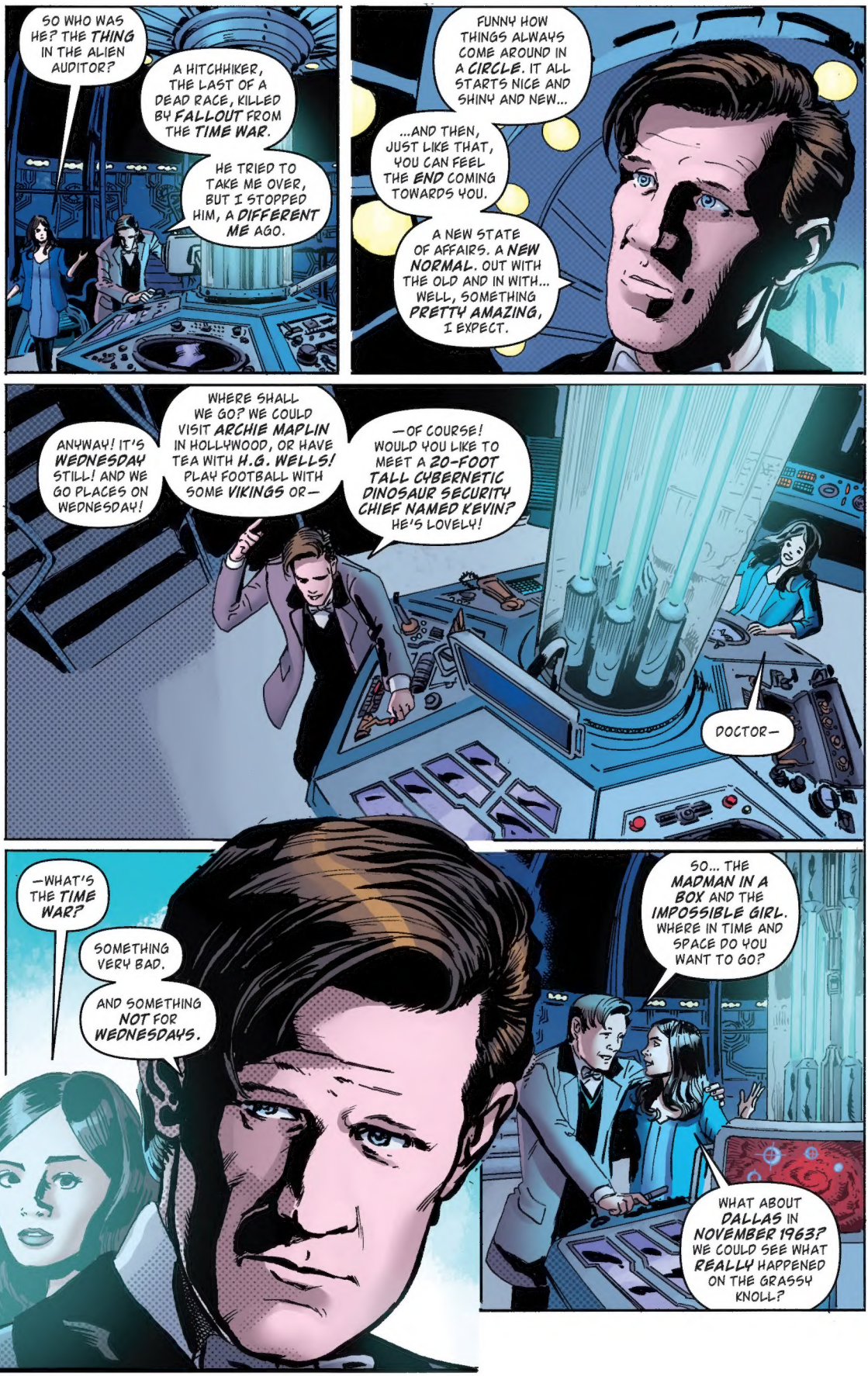

I WILL KILL YOU, DOCTOR! I WILL END YOU!
I WILL SEE YOU BURN, TIME LORD! YOUR FALL IS APPROACHING! SOON!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM?
WE WILL USE THE NEXUS TO SPLIT THE INTRUDER FROM THE HOST. IF SONDRAH'S MIND IS STILL INTACT, HE WILL RETURN TO AUDITING DUTIES.
AS FOR THE INTRUDER, WE HAVE PLACES THAT WILL WORK QUITE APTLY.

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND A SINGLE WORD OF WHAT YOU SAID, BUT THE OTHER HUMAN'S REACTION SHOWED ME THAT IT WAS PASSIONATE AND FROM THE HEART.
RETURN TO YOUR PLANET, HUMAN. YOU HAVE SAVED IT.

WHAT ABOUT ME? WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
YOU KILLED PEOPLE, REYNARD. WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU HAVE TO FACE THE MUSIC.
PULL TO OPEN
BUT I THINK THAT THEY'LL BE MORE LENIENT ON YOU THAN NORMAL, CONSIDERING THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

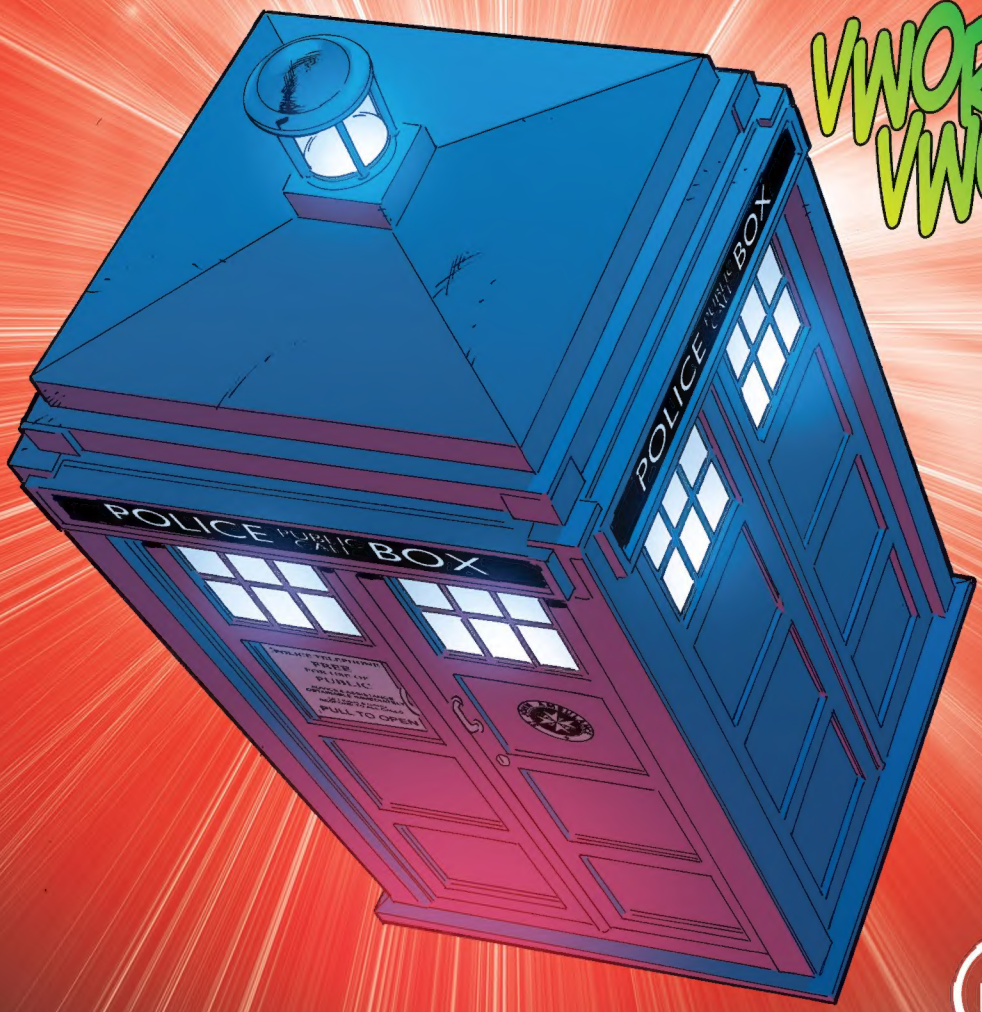
YOUR SPEECH WAS PERFECT, OSCAR. REMEMBER IT, YOU MIGHT NEED IT AGAIN SOME TIME.
IF ONLY ALL MY WRITINGS WERE AS PASSIONATE.
THEY WILL BE, OSCAR. THEY WILL BE.

LATER.
THEY'RE BURYING THE BODIES AGAIN. THIS TIME, GOD WILLING, IT'LL BE PERMANENT.
I'VE SAID MY GOODBYES AT BILL'S GRAVE. HE SAVED US ALL ONE LAST TIME BEFORE LEAVING. I'LL BE OFF HOME IN THE MORNING.
I'M SORRY, CALAMITY. BUT SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE. THOSE ACES AND EIGHTS THAT HICKOK HELD CAN NEVER BE PUT DOWN.
I'LL BE CONTINUING ON TO SAN FRANCISCO. AND WHEN I GET HOME I'LL CONTACT FLORENCE. CONGRATULATE HER AND STOKER.
YOU MIGHT NOT BELIEVE IT YET, BUT ONE DAY, YOU AND STOKER WILL BE FIRM FRIENDS—AND LITERARY HEROES.
MAYBE I'LL TELL HIM ABOUT THIS. HE ALWAYS HAD A FASCINATION WITH THE DEAD RETURNING TO LIFE.
DOCTOR, I WANTED TO THANK YOU. WITHOUT YOUR HELP, MANY PEOPLE WOULD HAVE DIED TODAY.
YANKTON SHOULD BE PROUD TO HAVE YOU AS A MARSHALL.
AND ON THAT NOTE, WE SHOULD BE GETTING BACK TO YANKTON. MARSHALLS MOZZ AND LOOZ WILL BE WAITING FOR US!
COME ON, CLARA!
WE SHOULD? I MEAN OF COURSE! WE SHOULD!
YOU'RE NO MARSHALL—I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE—BUT I'M GRATEFUL YOU CAME BY.
BE WELL, MR. BULLOCK.
GOODBYE, OSCAR! GOOD LUCK WITH THE TOUR!
MR. EDISON HAS ALREADY LEFT FOR NEW YORK BY TRAIN.
I ASSUME YOU HAVE ALTERNATE MEANS OF TRAVELLING...
HE WAS REAL, DOCTOR. HE WEREN'T NO ECHO.
AND HE SAVED US ALL, MISS CANARY. SAFE TRAVELS.


SO WHO WAS HE? THE THING IN THE ALIEN AUDITOR?
A HITCHHIKER, THE LAST OF A DEAD RACE, KILLED BY FALLOUT FROM THE TIME WAR.
HE TRIED TO TAKE ME OVER, BUT I STOPPED HIM, A DIFFERENT ME AGO.
FUNNY HOW THINGS ALWAYS COME AROUND IN A CIRCLE. IT ALL STARTS NICE AND SHINY AND NEW...
...AND THEN, JUST LIKE THAT, YOU CAN FEEL THE END COMING TOWARDS YOU.
A NEW STATE OF AFFAIRS. A NEW NORMAL. OUT WITH THE OLD AND IN WITH... WELL, SOMETHING PRETTY AMAZING, I EXPECT.
ANYWAY! IT'S WEDNESDAY STILL! AND WE GO PLACES ON WEDNESDAY!
WHERE SHALL WE GO? WE COULD VISIT ARCHIE MAPLIN IN HOLLYWOOD, OR HAVE TEA WITH H.G. WELLS! PLAY FOOTBALL WITH SOME VIKINGS OR—
—OF COURSE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET A 20-FOOT TALL CYBERNETIC DINOSAUR SECURITY CHIEF NAMED KEVIN? HE'S LOVELY!
DOCTOR—
—WHAT'S THE TIME WAR?
SOMETHING VERY BAD.
AND SOMETHING NOT FOR WEDNESDAYS.
SO... THE MADMAN IN A BOX AND THE IMPOSSIBLE GIRL. WHERE IN TIME AND SPACE DO YOU WANT TO GO?
WHAT ABOUT DALLAS IN NOVEMBER 1963? WE COULD SEE WHAT REALLY HAPPENED ON THE GRASSY KNOLL?

"HARRY'S CAFE BY COAL HILL SCHOOL DOES AN AMAZING PIE AND CHIPS!"

VWORP VWORP



THANKS FOR SIX GREAT YEARS, IDW.
SEE YOU IN THE TIME VORTEX —T.L.

2013 — CK